12/29/41

Dear Bob,

There were many things I intended to write you about tonight but I'm too unhappy to do it. They weren't important, and can keep.

Late today the Army called me to say permission for us to send a photographer with the British had been denied on the groundnthat such photography interfered with defense production! I reasoned for a while, but to no avail. However, the British, who are very nice people, may take the pictures for us, and I am hopeful than in a day of two a Mr. Spiro, the Ministry of Information guy in N.Y., will call you to square away on this. It was a most discouraging business, and Iam deeply concerned about the abysmal ignorance of the people who are directing the fighting of this war. That's why I am unhappy and not writing much.

As I told you over the phone, everything having to do with normal, non-Army people has been reasonably arranged. Why I even got Larry a hotel room!

Enclosed is the OCD piece, which I h ven t had a chance to read, with a picture script, that I also haven't read. Also enclosed are some pictures my friend Frank LaFalce, the local Warner Brothers publicity man, had taken for us. They will repose any shots you want. They tell me (he and his brother Rick) that these are the first such shoes in the U.S.

This army edict is just abou the most outrageous things I've had to contend with in some time. With their bare faces hanging out the guys there have the guts to admit that everything they said by way of a reason isn't the truth, but that we can't take the pictures anyway. The guy I dealt with made it lear that these were his ~~command~~ orders, not his personal idea. Also he said he hopel in the future he'd be able to do something for us.

Ain't even going to send [illegible] [illegible] now. Wayne Harold